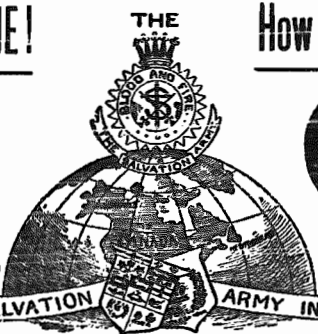


SELF-DENIAL WEEK HAS COME!

How Much will YOU Deny for Jesus?

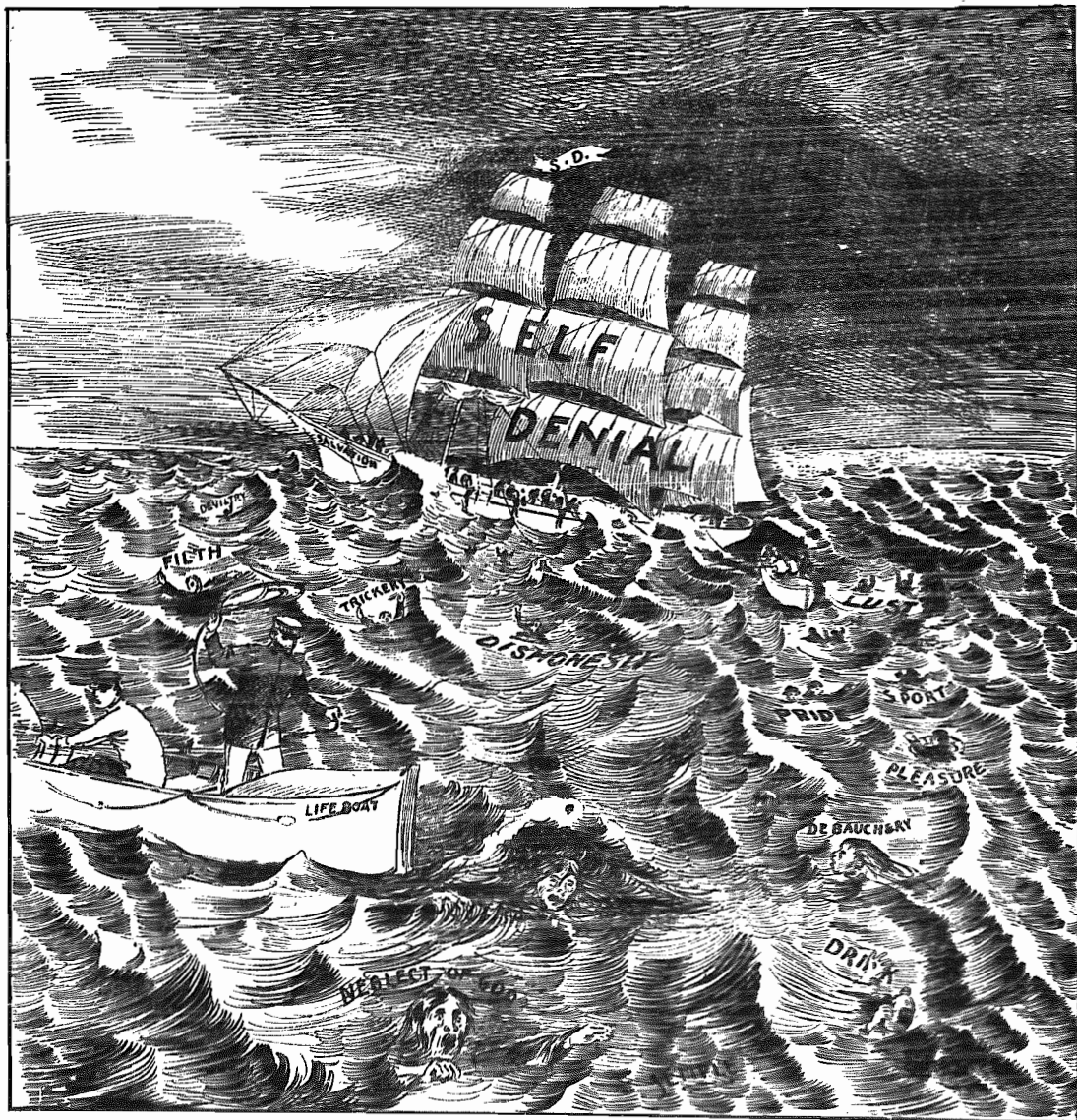
WAR



CRY



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THE GOOD SHIP SALVATION.—Self-Denial will send it along.—Come on Board and Help to Save the World.

Dame Dusky's Self-Denial

A MEMORY.

BY MARGARIT ALLEN.

An old woman doffed her spectacles and rubbed them bright. Not that there was anything extraordinary in such an occupation. Dame Dusky had polished up those old specs at least ten times within the last hour. The Army had had brought her Cry that afternoon, and, spick and span as the legendary "new pair," she had established herself in rocking chair and cushions for a comfortable hour.

A spotless little kitchen it was in which she sat, as spotless and neat as herself—a cosy place; a consecrated one which she made holy by prayer.

Saturday afternoon was a good time for War Cry reading. Work was laid by, nothing in the trim house called for attention; and while the bright little copper kettle took its leisurely time to boil, Dame Dusky would don the aforesaid spectacles and peruse her favorite "weekly."

Surely there was something the matter with this Cry, though, or with the specs, or with the old lady's eyes, the paper had been laid down so many times, and now and then lay folded on her knee, while that polishing business went on apace.

Through it all from the end and ran a golden thread of loving exhortation which at first had been easy enough to read, and the old dame had nodded many a wise little nod of approval as she turned the pages during the first ten minutes. Then it seemed to tighten itself, and she found that gold thread weaving itself round her own soul, and at length conscience had tied it into a firm knot, and added her exhortation to that of the perspiration: Cry something like this—

Now, Dame Dusky, it's all very well for you to sit here all so cozily, reading of other people's sacrifices, but it won't do, I say. Next week is the Army Self-Denial Week, and you've got to help just as much as anybody else.

"But I ain't a Salvationist!" protested Dame to her inward monitor.

"All the same, you've got to help," replied conscience quickly. "Haven't you sat here on Sunday afternoons and got a big blessing to your soul out of that Cry, and aren't you a different woman since you got that much nearer to God, and doesn't He deserve something a little extra from your hand for His wonderful goodness?"

"But—may I say, too, isn't this a beautiful chance for you to be looking sharp after doing it?"

"But—I'm a Methodist!" faltered the old woman within.

"Dame Dusky, once you just about finished up that old woman self?" pursued conscience, "to hide behind that poor excuse, and call it a reason? Do you want it proving—salvationists are an apostate cousin to you by ties of blood?"

"But I've nothing put by to give at all; all my egg-money went to the new church, and what with one thing and another, my little stock of title has run completely out." Dame Dusky uttered her lament as she thought this out; it looked very convincing, but her inward governor went relentlessly on.

"Why, woman, you're not asked for what you ordinarily give, but to make some special little gift of what you can manage to do without. Don't let your poor old soul either ungenerosity will keep it fresh and green longer than ought else."

"I suppose I ought to help!" ejaculated the old woman aloud.

"If your prayers are sincere, you ought," came the silent reply. "Aren't you always asking the Lord, over by that dear table there, to save the drunkards and rescue the fallen, to give bread to the hungry, and to send forth more laborers into His harvest?"

And now, when you've got the proof that God is doing it faster than ever, and that hundreds of folk are trooping out to the harvest field both at home and abroad, and that God wants to deny yourself to give one silver shilling towards their hire. I'm just ashamed of you, dame."

wife to find her a way out of her position.

Dame Dusky read on then more uninterrupted, seeking in every page not excuse for herself, but light, and beginning for the first time that afternoon to enjoy her Cry.

Then the little copper kettle sputtered out an announcement of readiness over the white hearth, and the good soul felt it incumbent upon her to get out her tea-pot and prepare her simple meal. As she ate, she thought busily still.

"Those people the Cry talked of seemed to have such a lot they could do; there was that man who denied himself of cigars, and the other who gave one day's profits from his shop; and that party of soldiers who put on one side that day's outing; and even the school-girl who made toffee and hawked it round to her playmates' houses. But I don't smoke!"

"And I've no shop; I don't take that sort of holiday, an old woman like me; and I certainly can't go round selling."

In some perplexity she smoothed out the folds of her dress on which some crumbs had fallen, as though at the same time to stroke out her self-denial difficulties. Suddenly her hands stopped, dropped by her side, and the old eyes—misty and fixed—threw a sudden, a particular spot in the knitted hearth-rug.

"My new dress!" she murmured, for a thought had come to her, for which she had no welcome ready. "I've saved up for that dress for weeks past, and this—so shabby, I must have another. It's too great a sacrifice to make for General Booth!"

"For Jesus," corrected conscience.

"Well, perhaps so. But I do like to look neat and clean, and it's a little too to so much longer in this way, without a great deal of altering. I don't think I could do it anyhow."

Conscience did not argue the point, but the old lady could not forget it, and in good time that thought was done in that bright little kitchen during the next hour.

A strange sort of panorama unrolled itself before the eyes of her soul; and domestic tragedies melting into happy homes; a pious kitchen in lonely cells, and those same men giving testimonies of salvation from Army platforms; homeless wanderers brought into warm shelters from the streets which had been their only resting-places; and young girls who had lived life's darkest days in shame and bitterness gathered into houses of love and peace to learn a spiritual strength beyond their own. She knew it all so well through her weekly Cry reading, and some of it her own eyes had seen.

"Worth it? Ay, my Lord, it's worth a bigger sacrifice than any I can make," whispered the old woman softly; "for Thy dear sake it will be very good."

"Better get it done up at once, hadn't you?" suggested her never-absent prompter within.

Two minutes later the cottage staircase creaked beneath the weight of two resolute feet, and the old woman hid her face above Dame Dusky produced a little packet—the savings of two or three months. To reach the stairs again she had to pass her dressing-table glass, and before this she had looked for a minute at her reflection. The evening sun shined the little room, and some of the rusty beams fell full upon the worn seams of the garment she was examining.

"Dame Dusky, you're a very shabby-looking old woman," she exclaimed to herself. "This dress won't appear well on Sunday, so you needn't think it. Everybody will look well but you. Supposing you never mind that appeal of General Booth; buy your red dress, and let him get her money as he can."

Then somehow or other there rose before her a face—not the General's, but that of the Master He serves, a face stricken with the sorrow of the world's sin, and the world's sin in its strength of patience and love. It looked down through her very soul, and seemed to breathe out to her one word which turned the scale of her reasonings once for all. He was no stranger to her; his work was known to her; she knew Him well, she loved Him first, His work was law, and she joyed in doing it.

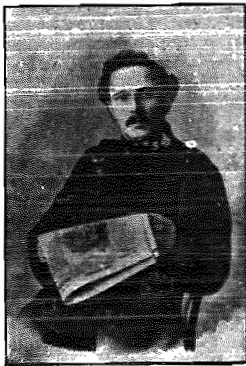
Later on the old woman sat with folded hands in her rocking-chair, a soul at last at ease with the A. Headquarters upon the dear table of justice, and there was no trace of re-

gret upon Dame Dusky's face, her soul was feasting upon the word her Lord had spoken—

"INASMUCH"

she repeated to herself, and no con- jured vision of shabby seams could spoil her happiness.

OUR BRITISH EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



Has visited Belfast, Ireland.

He reports as follows:—

BELFAST has 300,000 people, only one theatre and two music halls.

Whisky drinking is prevalent. I saw more drunk women in one night in Belfast than I have seen in London in one month in similar places.

The Army has halls at Felt street, Shankill Road, Sugar Field street, McTear street, Brown Square, Academy street, York street, White street, Gilbert street, Lisson street, besides a number of cottages, in which a large number of services are held weekly. In connection with these halls one hundred indoor meetings are conducted weekly, besides thirty for young people and children. One hundred and sixty hours are spent each week by the officers in the visitation of their soldiers, and the sick, and the poor. We have one thousand fully enrolled soldiers in the city, the majority of whom wear uniform, and are ready, when called upon, to testify in public to the power and experience of a full salvation. There is a weekly sale of the War Cry of 3,000. During the last three months the recorded conversions numbered 271, while the summer indoor attendance is 6,000 and the winter 10,000. And now, with a Citadel to accommodate 1,000 persons in the very heart of Belfast, this work should be materially supplemented.

SMALL SHOT.

One who is continually giving out ought also to be taking in. Study your Bible and you will have something to talk about.

Noise without the spirit is hollow mockery. If we don't trust in God we will bang our drums and all fall into hell together.

When Christ gave to the world the Lord's Prayer He made it a present of our most perfect constitution a government could ask for.

When we become mechanical we cease to grow. Mechanism never develops. Men can improve it, but it is utterly incapable of developing itself.

It is well to get truth by invulnerable logical processes, but it is better to have it directly revealed from Heaven. God still gives revelations to humble souls.

He who has talent or beauty would better work humbly. Amalas was a remarkably gifted improviser, and Saul was the best-looking man in all Israel.

The potter as he fashions the clay has to beat it first to get out of it what he calls "the matter." God has to get the sinner out of us by refining before He can fashion us to do His own will.

A Costly Cargo:

OR,

THE MISSION OF THE GOOD SHIP "SALVATION."

(See Frontpiece.)

Surely they are costly, for they cost the life's blood of the Son of God just as much as those of us who are more comfortably provided for in this world.

To the eyes of the Salvationist they are specially precious. Our mission is to get hold of them and bring them back to God and goodness. Our members being largely made up of the same class of people, we feel at home when dealing with them, and they feel equally at home in our company. They have learned to look at us as their special friends, and are not averse to taking our counsel and advice.

Yes, we are the poor man's church.

THE OUTCAST'S FRIEND.

the drunkard's hope, and the house of refuge for all classes of sinners. May God keep us ever true to our duty, and always wide awake to perform it.

The artist has endeavored to portray the above facts in the more intelligible form of a sketch. Here you can grasp the whole situation at a glance. The drowning victims in the cruel sea of sin, their individual crimes, the good ship "Salvation" on mercy's mission bent, the hand-to-hand rescuing party in the open boat, and the vessel itself, without which the ship would be useless, for whoever knew a sailing ship to leave port under bare rigging? No, without the "Self-Denial" sails the crew of the good ship "Salvation" would have been unable to keep the vessel manned to the wharf, and see, by the aid of the master's telescope,

THE FEARFUL STRUGGLINGS

of thousands of perishing souls in the sea beyond, without being able to render them the slightest assistance.

All Self-Denial is the key of the situation. Without it we're useless. We might as well give up calling ourselves by the name of Christ if we intend to leave out this part of the programme. Has not Jesus Himself said, "any man will be my disciple, let him deny himself." If further evidence were needed, just look into your own soul, and in the light of the Judgment morning see if it does not cry out to you to deny yourself of worldly and selfish pleasures, for your own good, and also to exert some special self-denying effort in the interests of those round about you!

The soldiers of the Salvation Army right through Canada and North-western America are going to spend a week of Prayer and Self-Denial from November 30th to December 7th. The money saved will go towards the work of gathering in the lost to the light and love of God's presence. We invite you, dear reader, if up till the present you have been ignorant of this special effort on behalf of poor sinners, to join with us. Do your best of something you will really aid, for the sake of your unfortunate and perishing neighbor, and the blessing of God shall be your portion.

We can never tell how much good we are doing by living for God. A slumber went to a church meeting, and a woman got convicted and converted by looking at her.

The more we get of the Christ life the larger and better will the Salvation Army be. The instant an individual or society loses Christ, the instant the elements of decay set in.

A Captain says he knew a girl who was too poor to buy a halfpenny hen, but came out next night with a new hat decked with feathers. The trouble was that her heart was wrong.

"I would sooner march the streets to the beat of a single drum and discordant cornet played for the glory of God, calling sinners to turn to Him, than with the finest band that ever played. I am was to seek glory for themselves."

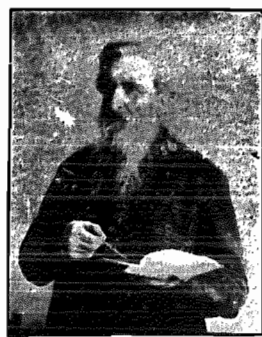
Nov. 30
Dec. 7.A CALL TO
ATTENTION!Nov. 30
Dec. 7.

ADDRESSED TO

EVERY BRANCH OF THE SERVICE.

BY THE GENERAL.

A VOICE FROM THE SEA.



MY COMRADES:—

The War goes forward, and must, without intermission, until that final catastrophe when the sun shall become as black as sackcloth of hair, and the moon shall become as blood, and the stars of Heaven shall fall to the earth and the heavens shall depart as a scroll when it is rolled together, when God shall make the ungodly division of the righteous from the wicked, and finally close the contest between good and evil—Heaven and hell—with everlasting victory inscribed on the banners of His host. Till then, my comrades, there can be no cessation of the strife.

To us there is no going into winter quarters. As one of my officers once said to a gentleman, who was urging upon him the stopping of the open-air operations in

THE WINTER SEASON,

"If you will stay the work of death and close up your cemeteries for the winter season, then we will stay our efforts to save the souls of those who have to die. Before you can stop us fighting for God and for the salvation of men you must stop the devil fighting against God and for the damnation of souls. While he lights and ruins and corrupts the people we must struggle for their salvation, whatever cost or consequence it may be to us."

This warfare, as you know, involves the denial of self; in fact, it means the going against self from the very beginning. It is not pleasant to flesh and blood from first to last, yet, it often means not only the crucifixion of the love of ease and pleasure, and of the good opinion of men, but the crucifixion unto death.

Earthly wars, the war in which men engage, mean the sacrifice of ease, comfort, material interests, health, and very often life itself. Indeed it is thus with all sorts of conflicts that are of any moment. If a man wants to meet and overcome and change the ordinary course of nature if he wants to level his mountains, raise his valleys, turn the course of his rivers; if he wants to make a highway over the earth or on the waters, over which he can travel to wealth or fame or fortune, the work will not be done without a struggle, and not without a struggle of a very serious and desperate character.

So here, my comrades, if you will wrestle with evil

EVIL WILL WRESTLE WITH YOU,

and the struggle will be no child's play, and it will not be carried on to any triumphant result without a great deal of loss of some kind or other. You will be bound to get scratched; you will have to suffer; it is possible that you may have to die.

Now, my comrades, you have commenced to fight, you are just getting your hand in. You are finding out that you cannot keep abreast with Jesus Christ and your own ease and worldly interests. They don't run together; you must part company with one or the other, and you will find it impossible to do otherwise, for you cannot serve God and mammon. How many of Jesus Christ's followers come as far as this, and find themselves where two ways meet, one leading on to fame and fortune, the smiles of men and the gains of earth, and the other leading to mortification, disappointment and woe, but carrying with it the blessing of God and the salvation of men?

It was so with the disciples in the Master's day. For a time, crowds flocked to His standard, they thought He was leading them onwards to the establishment of an earthly kingdom. With all its train of pomp and honor; but when they found out that He was

GOING TO JERUSALEM TO DIE,

that the consummation of his career would lie in the cross, and that to share His fortune they must share His fate, they went back from following Him. They were not in for the cross, so when they came right in front of it they shrank back and deserted His banner.

It must be so to-day. You cannot

SERVE GOD AND MAMMON.

If you are to follow Him, Mammon, and pleasure, and the world's good opinions must be made to serve His interests and further His glory. You must deny your Lord as Judas did, as Peter did, as thousands more have done, and as thousands more will do, or else you must deny yourself, that is, the old self, the fleshly self, the self-pleasing self, the self that seeks and finds its satisfaction in the things of earth, whatever they may be.

How is it with you, my comrades? In God or self supreme? Are your earnings and drinkings, your dressings, your business, your politics, subordinated and made secondary to the interests of the Kingdom of God? If not, when, oh, when shall this be? Let us have

A FAIR AND SQUARE PIECE OF
SELF-EXAMINATION

on this question. How far have we been saved from a self-pleasing life, and are we living all the time—week-days and Sundays, in church, or barbers, or business, striving to live up before all other things to please the Christ Who gave Himself for us?

Without this whole-souled submission to God, this acceptance of His subduing and mastery in all things and at all times, I do not see how there can be any real peace. No man can serve two masters of opposite interests, for either he will hold with the one, or he will hate and oppose the other.

Neither can there be without the self-denying life any satisfactory consecutive career of victory for the cause of the Kingdom.

No wonder that the story of God's people is such a record of repeated and ignominious defeat. It would be so in a killing army if therein every officer, nay, if every private, claimed to march or to fight, to go forward or to retreat, as may seem to him wisest and best; when his army marched or whether it retreated, it would be equally to disaster.

Is not this want of self-denial a great reason for the comparatively small progress made by the Army of our King? Does not this explain

WHY WE ARE SO SHORT OF MEN?

Why do not men embrace the vol-

luntariness of salvation? Is it not because it means scorn and poverty, and toil and suffering? Such a life is distasteful to the natural likings of men. They will not have it; other words, they will not deny self, and so they refuse to follow their Lord and help Him to save the world.

WHY ARE WE SO SHORT OF BRAIN
POWER?

The professions, and businesses, and military careers, and other money and reputation-making callings are full of talent, and learning and capacity, while multitudes more who have ability, and education, and force of character, are sitting at home at ease, while Christ's servants fall overtaxed and out-numbered in the fight.

No one need ask why this is so. If they do, the answer is ready enough. Here it is: They prefer to live in peace and ease, to being the despoiled servants of Jesus Christ.

WHY ARE WE SO SHORT OF
MONEY?

Why does the cause of Christ and humanity sit like the beggar, Lazarus, at the gate of the rich and the wealthy, happy to get the crumbs which fall from the overladen tables. And why does that same cause go begging up and down the world, like a poor, helpless pauper, craving a trifle here and there and thankful to receive it, as though Jesus Christ and His followers were under everlasting obligation to the givers rather than the givers being under everlasting obligation to those who receive?

Is it not because men and women will profess to love God supremely, and to have given up all they possess to promote His service, prefer to lavish it upon the gratification of their own lusts, and pleasure, and avarice, or because they will not make any little sacrifice in order to assist their Lord?

If we could only get a real preference for the interests of Christ and souls over self and its claims, then hearts, and brains, and money, and time, and wisdom, and reputation, would be gladly given to forward the salvation of the world. These things would be given up really and truly and literally and readily for the service of mankind.

My comrades,

LET US MAKE THIS SELF-DENIAL
WEEK EDUCATIONAL.

Let us learn first whether we ourselves are leading lives of self-denial or of self-gratification, and then let us make this precious week a experiment in this direction. And having lived one week in which

CHRIST AND HIS KINGDOM ARE
UPPERMOST.

let us spend the next in the same fashion, and the next after that, and so go forward in this useful form of existence until our whole souls are so fully given up to the service of our King that the seal of His Master, and we are enabled to do the Father's will on earth as the angels do it in Heaven.

My comrades, I send you this from the sea, and with it comes the blessing of Your affectionate General,

WILLIAM BROOM.

Social Shreds.

A Home for factory girls is being opened in Christiania, there being one already at Stockholm.

During the year ending 30th June, 110 girls passed through the Stockholm Rescue Home. Thirty-one of these were sent to situations, nineteen to their friends, thirty were unfortunates, and thirty remained under our care at the end of the period stated.

Materials required for making Commissioner Cadman's patent chain, which will bring God to man and hang the devil's Faith, with addition of "the knowledge, temperance, patience, godliness, brotherly kindness, and charity, in unlimited quantities."

The Crown Prince of Denmark stood and watched the Army Juniors as they marched through a forest during a J. S. demonstration. He lifted his hat and seemed to be pleased at seeing the Salvation Army.

Short and Sharp,
FOR S.-D. WEEK.

By THE COMMANDANT.

—LOVE is the root of Self-Denial. No man will suffer until he loves.

—DO you love God? This is a question. What sort of sacrifice do you make? That is the answer.

—IF men suffered in the interests of the claims of those about them, a title what they do in their own, what an impression would be made on this unbelieving generation.

—THE man willing to rob himself of half-a-dozen nights' sleep to rearrange his business, or to re-invest his capital, and yet would groan at the prospect of surrendering an extravagant meal in the interests of Christ's poor, you may be sure is more an idolater than a Christian.

—THE drawing rooms of some Christians are quite sufficient to brand them as utterly inconsistent at the throne of God.

—YOU cannot rob Christianity of Gethsemane, Golgotha, and Calvary.

—SELF is the monster which has usurped the throne of the human heart. The sin of the world is the service of self rather than the service of God and humanity. It is the little "I am," everlastingly in revolt against the great "I AM." To crush self, therefore, is the grand aim of the Gospel.

—HOW can we know the true inwardness of the Gospel of peace, and do other than follow the footsteps of Him Whose benevolent character was so emphatically attested by His murderers, whom they exclaimed, "He saved others, Himself He cannot save."

—THERE ought to be no difficulty as to the whereabouts of our duty. Salvationist. To look for him at the cross should be sufficient.

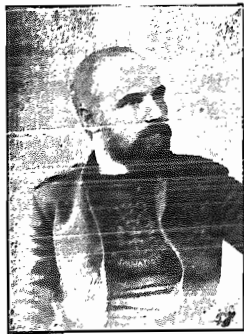
—SELF-RESTRAINT is only another way of saying mastery, and to be master of one's self is greater than to rule a kingdom.

—HOW much will you suffer for Jesus? That is the question with which to confront yourself at the commencement of a Self-Denial Week. Answer it intelligently, reverently, and practically, and you will be a better saint on the 7th of December than you were on the 30th of November.

—SELF-DENIAL Week should have a great meaning to you. No man can be a saviour of others until he has been crucified himself. If this to you have perhaps shirked your cross; that is a great mistake on your part. The cross was the very thing you required to complete you for the work for which you have been called.

—THIS is a year in which the whole Salvation Army goes out with a loud voice to itself, and says: "Behold the pollutions of the wicked; the multitude of those who run to do evil; the misery which hides itself in a broken vessel; the shame which covers itself with point and needle, and the despair which finds its lodging-place in the lock-up; the demon of lust, who marks out the victims an early grave; the children of a free country, who, after they have reached their teens, find themselves branded with the infamy of crimes: drunkenness, which stalks unabashed through the streets; roguery, trickery, and lying, which permeate the pores of both high and low." Behold all this, and the Salvation Army to itself, and then lift up a cross—a special cross—upon which it invites itself to mount. It cries out, "Behold the cross, for a short time, you are willing to suffer more, we shall be able to do so on and extend our mission of mercy, and our declaration of war to the weary and wicked."

Here's Brigadier Margetts,



THE WEST ONT. PROVINCE SEC.

Read his Final Charge to the Troops on the eve of the S.-D. Fight.

OUR PLACE IS AT THE FRONT. Not because we want to show off, but simply because we OUGHT to live there. I know there are some tall sons of Anak living in those regions, but come on, ye blessed, beautiful, heroic children of Israel living in the W. O. P.

I got a bunch of the grapes as I knelt at HIS feet this morning—a sniff of the beautiful air—a glance at the magnificent surroundings—a look at the glorious possibilities, and although the vicissitudes of a SCOTT, a SHARP, a HOWELL, a MORRIS, a BENNETT, and a BURNES, with all his paws full stretched for victory, passed before me, I heard the dear Lamb of God whisper in my ear, "YE ARE WELL ABLE TO GO UP AND POSSESS THE LAND."

Cheer, comrades, cheer, and COME ON!

The East, The East!

BRIGADIER SCOTT



Sends his Last Message to the Maritime Province before the Great S.D. Fight starts.

Now, my comrades, Self-Denial is here. Have you got trying circumstances? Are your difficulties numerous? Does the voice of the people cry against you? Do you feel sorely pressed in the battle? Have you suffered loss, or feel that there is not many to say unto you, pursue? With all the most trying and difficult things, follow the example of David, and encourage yourself in the Lord your God.

His God is your God. That source of strength and confidence can be yours according to your needs. Let your requests be made known unto God. You can encourage yourself by—
REMEMBERING PAST VICTORIES. Look up what God has already done for YOU. Remember his victory, through your hands and labors, cheered by the fact that Jesus

Christ is the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever.

ENCOURAGE YOURSELF by all the hearty, loyal, and faithful souls around you, who will pray for your happiness and success.

ENCOURAGE YOURSELF by the promise in God's words. They are yours. All things are yours, and ye are Christ's, and Christ is God, and encourage yourself in the Lord your God.

PREPARE YOURSELF. Don't go into the battle weak-hearted.

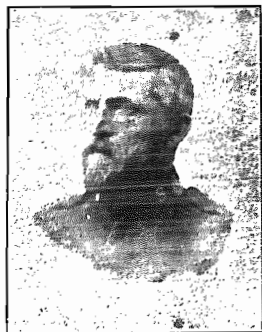
YOU MUST PRAY. Encouragement will come by prayer. Confidence will flow into you as you let your spirit flow out to God. Win the battle on your knees. If you pray you will win, there is no doubt about this.

YOU MUST HAVE FAITH. Faith will come as you search His word, and pray over your circumstances and work. Have faith in God, and encourage yourself in the Lord your God.

Say "Good-bye" to all discouragements, to all fears, "Depart." Be hopeful. One bright, brilliant soldier will go a long way to keep up the spirits of a whole regiment.

T. W. S.

Major Morris' Latest!



His Final Charge to all the E. O. P. Warriors—Especially F. O's.

By this time each one of you taking part in this effort will have been loaded, or you have shouldered the responsibility of reaching, and some to over-reaching, your target.

There is one danger, and unless you guard against it you may stumble, and when the effort is over you will be sorry that the chance has fled. It's the ease in all schemes.

Do not leave too much for others to do. Do all you can yourself, not forgetting to enlist all and everybody into the work.

From the youngest Junior to the oldest soldier, help, cheer, encourage all. Do not despise the smallest gift nor under-rate the weakest worker. Let us encourage you to pray and inspire all around you. This will insure you your share, which far outweighs the financial part.

A good general sees to the weakest points and keeps strengthening. So must you.

Soldiers, forget for a while your own comfort. This is your missionary effort, which must come, and has come, and must at all cost succeed. Hurrah for victory!!

MAJOR AND MRS. MORRIS.

"Aunt Marler," who reported Commissioner Tucker's "Jungle of Soap" meeting, says: The Commissioner was there with the same 'ind' bonnet I saw 'im in store, and 'beavie me, on the dock was a 'heap o' soap. All sorts it looks like. 'Whatever that for?' 'Ankle I.' 'But I s'pose it's for the 'Trainin' Home washin', and then there was a clo's 'im w' two props, s'c'n three tow'n 'pe'd on. 'Thinks I, 'I s'pose he's goin' to 'spin it'.

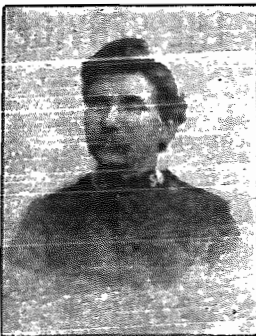
"Adjutant Archibald will pray," says the Commissioner.

"The Adjutant's a stout, jolly lookin' man, with a well-saved smilin' face and a clear, sweet voice. He prayed so real 'R-I-I just said 'Amen' 'Glory' all through."

Major Howell,

OF THE

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE,

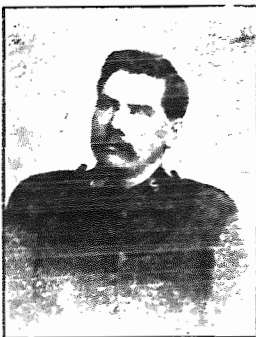


Sends his Last Word before the Great S.-D. Fight, to the Warriors of C.O.P.

THE SELF-DENIAL War is waxing hot. D. O.'s and F. O.'s have cleared the decks. The Central Ship is now ready for action. Already we feel the enemy is giving way; there has been a good deal of cross-firing, which has given us every confidence of a victorious battle. Great skill has been shown by some of the officers, whose plan of campaign is most creditable. We hear the roar of cannons from W. O. P., E. O. P., etc., but we are not alarmed. Now, ye C. O. P. warriors, your leaders expect that every man and woman will do his and her duty.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S

Enthusiastic Leader



Sends a Last Loving Charge to the troops of the Sea-Girt Isle respecting the Self-Denial Fight.

IF THERE is a class of people above another under the sun who ought to lend a good percentage of their income into the S.-D. FIGHT, it is the people on the "Sea-girt Isle." How good the Lord has been to us all this past year!

THE BLACK CLOUDS that rolled above our heads, and the wolf of poverty that came to our doors the past spring, have been driven away. The cry was raised, "The clouds will burst and we shall become bankrupt. The wolf will enter in and devour us. Then we shall be gone." But through it all the Lord has preserved and blessed us. Let us all be practical, and render unto the Lord what is due to Him for all His benefits to the children of men.

What is Self-Denial? To give the loose cash you have in your pocket? No, sir! It is to give what you feel you need yourself.

The great need there is of money to help on the cause of Christ reaches your heart and you go without that other may be blessed.

—DO—

WHAT GIFT will you give to the Lord this S.-D. one that you feel will be well pleasing in His sight?

The Lord GAVE HIS SON for you: Have you given your son or daughter in action? Have you given your service to sing and speak for Him? Have you given your hands to work in His service? Have you given your feet to run with the message of peace? Have you given your heart to be His temple? Have you given Him your money to help save the world? or have you withheld it? If so, bring it along and let it be your S.-D. gift this year.

J. D. SHARP, P.M.

Central Ontario S.-D. NOTES.

The Self-Denial War is raging in C. O. P. Ensign Myers, of West Toronto, is pushing ahead splendidly. His officers and soldiers are a brave lot. They are all bound to reach their targets, and I can assure you they are pretty high.

The P. S. has just returned from his northern tour, which has been brim full of encouragement. Souls have been saved, and the corps and Province rejoice. The officers up that way are O. K. for S.-D. They will rise and shine.

I saw Ensign Blackburn on my way home at Collingwood, full of plans and schemes for S.-D. Said he, "You can say, although I am somewhat in an awkward corner this year, that some of them will have to get a move on or get left." You must remember that friend Blackburn was one of the leading lights last year. He did a good thing at Barrie.

I met Captain Howcroft on the train full of faith for S.-D. Her target at Newmarket is \$75. She had her nomination meeting on Sunday afternoon, and got the promise of \$98 towards the above target. Can anyone beat that? I am doubtful. Captain Howcroft feels like challenging Ensign Blackburn. If she does there will be a hot fight, and no mistake.

Ensign Hay, Orillia, is dividing the town into districts, placing a brigade of soldiers in charge of each district, also fixing targets for brigades. Look out for some keen competition at this place. Good for you, Ensign!

Ensign Gibbs, Sudbury, writes: "Our targets are high, but you can rely on us." I have known the Ensign a long time, and will back her to win.

Ensign Wooliam, of Yorkville, walked into the office yesterday, and when asked about target, \$200, smiled, and said, "We will get it all right."

Ensign Arkett writes: "Our targets are not too high. Watch Bracebridge District come to the front."

Ensign Green, Owen Sound, says: "We may be a little late on account of fixing the barracks, but we will get there."

Ensign Scarr is sure of victory. Ensign Haffley don't say much, but he did a splendid thing at H. C. Walkinshaw. Ensign Taylor is full of faith and will win. Ensign McLean is well to the front, and Ensign Lowry is as witty as ever.

And now, my dear C.O.P. comrades, let us provoke one another on, hot and good works. Come on, Brigadiers Margetts and Scott, also Majors Morris, Sharp, Bennett and Friedrick. You will find C.O.P. has some fight left still.

Headquarters Staff and Band, also wives, have all got their targets fixed and likewise the Social officers, thus showing their field comrades a good example.

THOS. HOWELL, Prov. Sec.

The third corps in London recently has just been opened.

Salvation Newslets.

One hundred and fifty-one of the citizens of San Jose have joined the Auxiliary League.

Holland has raised over £1,000 Self-Denial, being an increase of one-third over last year.

In keeping door at the Army hall of an Italian corps, both the Captain and Lieutenant have received severe knife wounds.

There were five Circle Corps, composed of new ground, formed in connection with the Field change of November 3rd in England.

The work in British Guiana is being carefully supervised, converts are regularly visited, and missing ones hunted up at once.

Several Staff changes are contemplated in Holland, resulting largely from the addition of Belgium to Col. Oliphant's command.

Coley Mount is a new opening in Jamaica is doing well, and has recruited waiting to be enrolled next time Major Rolfe visits here.

One hundred and seventy applications reached the British Candidates' Department during the past week, not including those made to P. O's and D. O's.

There were great Provincial Officers' Councils at Sheffield on Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 13 and 14, presided over by Commissioner Howard.

The Mid-day Meeting at "I.L.Q." on Tuesday (29th), has been announced as a service of song, illustrated by lantern views, conducted by Brigadier Miles. Time 12.30 to 1.45.

Adjutant Ellis, of Gibraltar, is pressing for reinforcements. The work is fast developing, and one officer is already selected to go soon. It is nearly self-supporting.

Although our work in Gibraltar has been established less than twelve months, Adjutant Ellis had a Self-Denial effort and realised \$25, nearly all given by the soldiers and sailors.

The British Provincial and Divisional Budget System was such a success, and the actual results were so near to the forecasts during the last twelve months, that Budgets have been prepared by each Province and Division for the coming year.

Adjutant Bainbridge has opened two new corps in Jamaica—namely, Port Maria and Clarktown, where a good number of conversions are reported, many of the converts promising to make good soldiers.

In connection with the recent Berlin Congress, the Divisional system was instituted in our German work, several prominent officers being made into D.O.'s, and appointed to the various divisions.

Brigadier Miles' Mid-day Lantern Service of song at International Headquarters was a huge success. Two men were saved, a lady much broken down, and a number of others deeply convicted.

A noted gambler recently stepped out in the ring at a Knoxville, Tenn., open-air meeting, and, after saying all the good things he could think of about the Army, asked all Christians present to pray for him, as he was anxious to get away from his bad life and reform.

Three men who recently made a failure of reform at the Keely Institute, East Chire, Wks., came to the Army pentit-form in the same town and are now glad to testify, at every opportunity, that they have become new men through the power of God.

In one of Major Packer's meetings an old man who had been very wicked came to the pentit-form. His wife objected and dragged him from the hall by the coat-collar. He was, however, visited next day and announced his intention to come again.

Three communications have been made on the third floor of International Headquarters between 105 and 107 Queen Victoria street. The whole block, 97 to 107, is now connected inside, and it is proving a great convenience.

Adjutant Whigley's soldiers' roll in Georgetown, British Guiana, is now over five hundred. He has a weekly soldiers' meeting, which is attended by an average of more than three hundred. Uniform is coming much to the front; flannels and fenders are being abolished.

Mrs. Booth in Council

WITH THE

Women Officers of Toronto.

"And if our fellowship below in Jesus be so sweet!"

we missed Mrs. Colonel Holland, Mrs. Major Streeton, and Mrs. Major Read.

It seemed a deeper power and pathos—like such a thing were possible—directed through her solo as Mrs. Booth played her own accompaniment upon the organ.

Her expressions of pleasure at joining once more with her women officers were most cordially reciprocated, and no one could fail to sympathize with her in being a little bit down-hearted, remembering this was the first meeting she had held since the death of her faithful secretary, whose presence had been a constant blessing and cheer to her. Mrs. Booth drew a smile on the beautiful example of Staff-Captain Jones that is ever before us. One thing that was most noticeable about her was

HER LOVE FOR PRAYER.

However busy she was, she was NEVER TOO BUSY TO PRAY. Whenever she had the opportunity, she might be seen to slip away for a few quiet moments alone with HER BIBLE, and in the atmosphere of prayer she lived all day long. She loved God, she loved the Army, and believed in it. She acted out her belief, and expressed it even to the last words that fell from her dying lips. But now she has gone higher, and the question remains, what progress have WE made? What headway and what heartway have we gained? Are we more than ever crucified with Christ?

Very solemn were the moments of deep, honest heart-searching that followed, in the light of eternity, whilst Mrs. Booth sent a succession of

STRAIGHT-AIMED QUESTIONS

Into the hidden depths of the souls of her listeners. Many were the earnest resolves renewed afresh; to show the perishing outside world by our daily actions the Master we serve. Fervent was the determination that we would keep out of the reach of everything that could dull our enthusiasm, or injure our faith.

One and all testified their resolution to live up to the promises of our first covenant, and press on to higher things.

The S.D. Contest

THE E. O. P. BATTALION MAKING EXTENSIVE PREPARATIONS.



Corps Commanders have a Say as well as the D.O's.

WITH a nervous twitch of the eye, and a shrug of his portly shoulders, the commander of the PICTON corps expressed himself a few days ago as being ready to tackle anything in the Belleville District outside of the centre itself. Perhaps this was hardly fair, owing to its being the second important town. We suggest that as there is very likely to be a race be-

forees is an inveterate worker, and a great "Walker." This contest will be watched with keen curiosity.

TWEED and MORRISBERG are in for a tussle. The former distinguished herself last year, and will give her opponent quite a stiff job to wrest the honors she proudly carries. Still the fortunes of war are changeable, and it is well not to be "at ease" when greater interests are at stake.

CAMPBELLFORD and KEMITVILLE look humbly (not angrily) at each other. The latter though scarcely having the advantages of the former in the way of number of soldiers, and so on, carried off the day last year. Still, there is an Odeur at the former place that is likely to exert a captivating influence in that vicinity, which will doubtless show some tangible result in the S.D. total. But let me not forget that QUEBEC comes in this list also. She has been very quiet of late, but may spring a surprise on the both of her competitors.

It seems scarcely fair to class SINKERY with TRENTON—the latter being a fair sized town; still Sunkery left her away behind last year. Many will watch, with some curiosity, and if Trenton takes a back seat again, and has a "sing small" to her little rival there will be fun for the onlookers.

BRIGHTON and HUNTINGDON are quite a distance apart, but have equal chances, it is likely to be a tug-of-war between boys and girls. We usually back the girls, and are scarcely disposed to change our minds this time. Still the Huntingdon commanders are quite a strong team.

Here's a glorious race for a finish. As yet facts are scarce, but the odds are ODESSA, MILLERBROOK, BEDFORD, COATCOOKE, STANSTEAD, WATERLOO, RICHMOND, PRESCOTT, and ATHENS.

Who dares to prophesy the result? I am sure at least one of our "lucky number" 1 wonder about President—and then—I'm lost.

Look out for the winners.

J. F. SOUTHALE.

RIDGEMOUNT.—Again we can report victory. Sunday one soul stepped from darkness into light, which we praise God for. He was in for reaching our target for Scotland. You was to win. Captains Dean and Pettit.

HALIFAX 1.—Our meetings are well attended inside, and we are having, grand times in the open-air. Though, we hadn't the joy of seeing souls saved this week, we are believing for them to surrender.—Sergeant-Major Carbin.

CARLETON, N.B.—After a stay of one year in Truro, and a little rest, we are at work in Carleton. The first thing we did was to get the water put in the building. You should have seen Adjutant McMillan, our new D. O., with five of his officers, each with a pick and shovel helping to dig a trench for us, about 103 feet long, and six feet deep. No one could tell them that day "to go work!" He gave us a meeting after that and got the people to give \$5 towards a stove. We have a very heavy financial burden. The soldiers are very kind in looking after our temporary work, and Captain Carbin was on Sunday. Three souls sought the blessing of a clean heart.—Lt. Allan, Capt.

CORNWALL.—We had a week-end from Major and Mrs. Morris and their little girl, also Essie Mellerg, our new D. O., on Sunday, and again on Tuesday. We enjoyed their visit first rate. Saturday night we had an after supper and musical jubilee, led by Major Morris. It rained all day, and evening, but that did not hinder us from having a good time. The song in the War Cry, "Get thee behind me, Satan," sung by the Major, went with a swing. Mrs. Morris also sang. You could have heard a pin drop as their little girl sang. On looking about I saw some good work. Our string band is coming on well. Our little girl's spirit was with us in the hall in the holiness meeting. Ten can out, some for sanctification at some to consecrate themselves to God. Hallelujah! Three wanderers returned to God at night. Glory to Jesus! We are beginning to see the way among the Juniors in running order. Six have sought salvation since in report.—The Gospel.

With equal targets there will be quite a tussle between PORT HOPE and COBURG. It is difficult to prophesy who will carry off the prize.

DESERONTO and BLOOMFIELD come in the same class, as also does PERTH. The last named established a reputation in the H. F. battle. We hear that, though not possessing the advantages some others enjoy in this class, that TEEPLE means business. It will be interesting if some of the notables just mentioned have to "beat a retreat," while the Perth troops carry the day. It would hardly be "music in a sinner's ears" to listen to their singing. "See the conquering hero comes." However, it is for these respective commanders to show whether they are going to yield their name and place of honor without a big struggle.

DEMBROKE and WINFREY live near each other. Both are plucky, with lots of fight in them. Their strength is about equal, thus it becomes a question of strategic ability on the part of the respective commanders as to the issue. Last year it happened early in the honors. It is possible, however, that things may be reversed in this contest. We shall see.

GANANOQUE and NAPANEE are in precisely the same position as the above. Napanee will have to get a move on, as the leader of the opposing

"Self-Denial is not a matter of choice with the saint. It is a principle or law by which Salvation is worked out, just as are Repentance and Faith. "DENY THYSELF" is the law, "YOU SHALL BE STRONG" is the reward." HERBERT H. BOOTH.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation Army, and the advancement of the Christian religion. Address all communications to the Editor, c/o Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

—Prayer,
—Faith,
—Self-Denial,
—Consecrated effort.
—"For God and a dying world."

The hour to commence the battle has come.

Forward, now, one and all, to the great Self-Denial fight.

No word to urge forward a backward heart seems necessary. On the contrary, the spirit and determination of every branch of the service is so favorable, their faith and consecration so thorough, the Divine grace ready to be bestowed so inviolable, that nothing needs to be added but "Go forward!"

This wing of the Salvation Army, led on by the Commandant and Mrs. Booth, presents the blessed spectacle of an army excellently disciplined, divinely united, magnificently enthusiastic, and heartily responsive in affectionate and practical obedience to the Commissioners, and this at a time of exceptional difficulty and painful trial to them, and those more immediately near them, whose close association makes the sorrows of the Commissioners their own. They are sustained, however, by the many enthusiastic messages which have recently arrived at Headquarters, and which warrant us in saying that faith in God, the Army, and the Commissioners of the Territory, were never at a higher ratio, probably never so high, as on this grand opening of the S.-D. fight for 1895.

Now, comrades, forward EVERY ONE, and GOD SPEED THE FIGHT.

S. D. Challenges

THE LIST UP TO DATE.

ST. JOHN'S I., NEWFOUNDLAND—
Any corps from HALIFAX to LONDON, ONT.

ENSIGN GALE, of the GRAND FORKS, N.D., DISTRICT—
Any District in the Territory.

ENSIGN HENNIE—
Any D. O. to collect more than she will.

ENSIGN McDONALD, of VANCOUVER, B. C.—
Victoria, or any other corps in the Pacific Province.

CAPTAIN WOODRUFF, BOZEMAN—
Butte and Helena.

COLOR-SERGEANT MORGAN, HALIFAX
Any other Color-Sergeant in the Eastern Province.

THE HALIFAX SHELTER—

Every other Shelter in the Territory.

BANDMASTER HEISLER, on behalf of the Halifax Band—
Ottawa Band, or any other in the Maritime Provinces.

ENSIGN GALT, of the WINDSOR, N. S., corps—
The New Glasgow corps.

CAPTAIN PRINCE, of DARTMOUTH—
Captain Frizell, of North Sydney.

CAPTAIN LAMONT, of TRURO—
Captain Larder, of Campbelltown, or Captain Perry, of Parrsboro.

CAPTAIN KENWAY, St. John III.—
Captain Allen, of St. John V.

ADJUT. MCGILLIVRAY, St. John I.—
St. John III. and V.

LIEUT. SELIG, of St. John II.—
Any Insigne Lieutenant in the Maritime Provinces.

ENSIGN DESBRISAY, of NEW GLASGOW—
Ensign Aikenhead, of Yarmouth.

CAPTAIN MARNEY, of WESTVILLE—
Captain Kenway, of St. John III.

CAPTAIN PENNY, of NEW GLASGOW—
Any Insigne officer in Nova Scotia.

PORT PERRY—

Any corps in C. O. P. whose target is under \$50.

CAPT. HOWCROFT, NEWMARKET—
Collingwood.

WEST TORONTO DISTRICT—
East Toronto District.

SUDBURY—
The Soo.

THE HURRICANEERS BAND—
Any band or troupe in the country.

LONDON JUNIORS—
Any other J. S. corps in W.O.P.

LONDON DISTRICT—
Any two districts in W.O.P.

CHATHAM—
Guelp.

STRATFORD—
Chatham.

SIMCOE—
Palmerston.

ACCEPTED CHALLENGES.

ENSIGN RICHARDSON, of London, Ont., accepts Ensign Bennie's first challenge.

ADJUTANT MCGILLIVRAY, of the ST. JOHN DISTRICT, N.B., accepts Ensign Gale's challenge.

CAPTAIN ALLEN, ST. JOHN V., accepts Captain Kenway's challenge.

WINNIPEG DISTRICT accepts Ensign Gale's challenge.

THE VERY LATEST [WIRED].

LONDON, ONT.

Self-Denial booming, enthusiasm rampant. Provincial target to be reached. Petrolia going double their target; Chatham going \$135 over; Hidgetown, \$45 over; Brantford, \$40; Benben, \$25; Galt, \$20; St. Thomas, \$20; Bothwell, \$10; Dutton, \$5; Ingersoll, \$5. London Juniors challenge any others in Province. London challenges any two districts in Province. Chatham challenges Guelp. Stratford—Chatham, Simcoe—Palmerston. Four pledge slips to hand go \$580. Bands competing; villages right through Province being systematically worked; officers freely giving salary, without exception. Ensign, Brigadier, Adjutants, Ensigns, Captains, Lieutenants, Cadets, Locals, Bandmen, Soldiers, Privates, Sinners, watchword, "Victory!"

BRIGADIER MARGETTA

LATEST.

Newfoundland Advances!

ANOTHER NEW OPENING!

Captain Thompson Pioneering.

Uncle Joe Fixed Them Up till the Resurrection Morning.

CLAREVILLE, N.F.L.D. — I was sent here to open fire among the scattered population of Haddon Sound. The first thing before starting a meeting was to set to work and finish a little barracks at Clareville. The unsaved men deserve praise for their willing assistance.

Uncle Joe, who is the owner of a saw mill, and who for years has been trying to get the Army flag planted in the Sound, donated two fine plots of land, one for a cemetery and the other for the benefit of the officers. Last night was our first meeting, in which two souls professed to get saved. Praise God!

We are believing for a little rush in the near future.

G. P. THOMPSON, Captain.

BOZEMAN BOOMING!

S.-D. CHALLENGES!

DILLON, MONT. OPENED!

Bozeman booming. Captain Woodruff challenges Butte and Helena for championship in Self-Denial Week. Ensign McDonald challenges any corps in the whole territory. Dillon, Montana, opened with success. Trade Secretary, send hundred Crye weekly.

MAJOR FRIEDRICH.

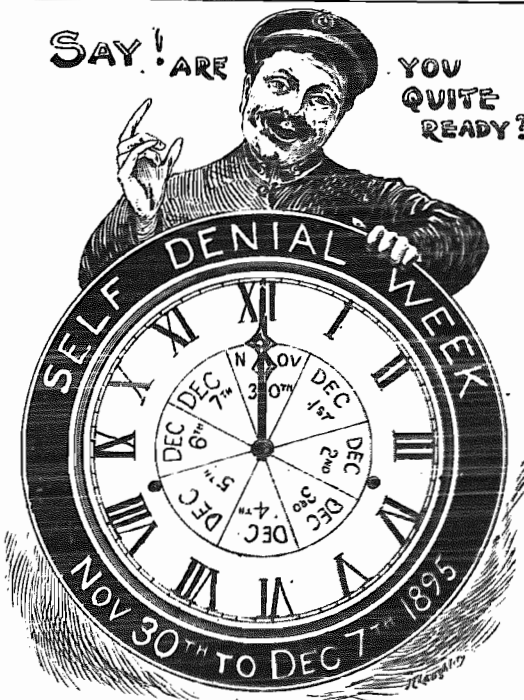
O.S.C. MAY BE IN AFRICA.

Brigadier Chilborn, practical survivor in the Over-Sea Colony Investigation party in the Northwest, has been sent on a singular expedition to Mashonaland, South Africa, by the Chief of the Staff.

GREAT AFRICAN ADVANCE.

The African native work is to be at once pushed to an entirely new basis. The General has left careful, detailed directions with Commissioner Rees as to how this is to be done.

Commissioner McKie has gone to the East of Germany to open a new building at Inslerberg.



Listen for the First Tick of the Self-Denial Clock

FRAGMENTS

FROM

MRS. BOOTH'S ADDRESS

In Last Week's Council,
WITH THE TORONTO WOMEN
OFFICERS.

"HOW NECESSARY it is that we should not fail to watch in any one point, seeing that we are attacked by such a devil—a mighty devil, A STRONG AND SIRENEDEVIL—over at our heels to upset us!"

"There are many we know for ourselves who have slipped back when almost in view of the Celestial City. And why? They have drifted further and further away from the Cross—THROUGH LACK OF PRAYER."

"We have all to be witnesses on one side or the other. We link ourselves either with the good or the bad. What sort of witnesses are we? Some witnesses cause their Master to lose the case through the poor, indefinite testimony they give."

"Oh, do not let us go on talking and singing unless we are what we ought to be! Let us TARRY—tarry until we receive power from on high. THEN we shall be able to face the wolves; then we shall tread on the serpents; then we shall bind up the broken-hearted—not till then."

"Poor Peter—Peter who betrayed his Master—what A DEVIL-DRIVEN he became after he had received power; what a force! He feared nothing, neither bonds, nor imprisonment, nor death."

"We may have a certain influence that is not of God. But it vanishes WHEN THE PRESSURE COMES. Ah, what is our influence, what has it been; have we been faithful to our God, faithful to one another?"

"Are people THE BETTER for having known us? Better for being in our company? If it is not so we may yet obtain something that God has for us, if we are willing to receive. Anybody can receive—a bulgy can receive—then there is ROOM."

"You don't know what you may yet become if you get possessed by God, mastered by Him. We don't know what we are capable of if we have that power within."

"WHAT DOES JESUS promise in me? Has He anything in me? Am I one of those followers of His upon whom He can rely to go anywhere and everywhere for Him, whatever sacrifice it may cost?"

"How much have we kept our promises made at the pentecost-form? Have we fulfilled our vows? Are we REALLY BETTER now than then? Do people look at us and think, 'I wish I had in my heart what that inside has in hers?'"

"Let me seek to shine ever more and more, with a clear, pure light. Let us be on that watch, surrounded as we are on every hand with those who would rob us of our faith."

"What chances we have, we women officers in the Army! No wonder the devil is for ever trying to cause us to lose our faith. He has a warfare of him when he would come around us like the wolf in sheep's clothing."

"Above all, let us beware of condescension that does not lead GOD AND HEAVENWARD. Give us the honor of the Army, your God-appointed leaders, and your comrades at heart."

To all in the Territory.

WATCHWORDS OF INSPIRATION.

A Special Message from THE COMMANDANT on the Eve of the Self-Denial Fight.

My beloved Comrades:—

I do not write you this letter prominently by any sense of uncertainty as to what sort of an effort you are going to make for the Self-Denial Battle in 1895. I have not the shadow of a doubt but that every one of my faithful officers and soldiers will exert every effort to outdo all previous accomplishments. Nothing in these hours of stress has cheered me so much as the splendid and enthusiastic messages reaching Headquarters from all parts of the Territory. That every officer will do his or her duty I have no doubt. God bless, prosper and reward you all.

But there are probably one or two words which from me at this time may be helpful. In moments like this we may always turn to the Bible for the watchwords of inspiration. Here are just a few:—

1.—"BEHOLD WHAT MANNER OF LOVE THE FATHER HATH BESTOWED UPON US."

Oh, my comrades, let you again consider the love of your crucified Lord. About the manner of His love for you there can be no possible doubt. He loved you when you hated and murdered Him. He loved you when you disobeyed His laws, and dragged His name in the dust. He loved you when the consequence and penalty of your own sin threatened to overwhelm you with just retribution.

He loved you, notwithstanding there were millions in Heaven, and possibly in other worlds, more deserving His fondness. He loved you from overruling to overruling, from the manger to the cross, with all His powers and all the strength of His great heart.

"Oh, the love of Jesus,
He loved me, and I cannot tell why."

And you are His son and daughter. His love has brought you into His great family, and you are heirs to His riches. You have a title to the mansion He has prepared for you, and the inheritance incorruptible, and the crown that fadeth not away.

During this Self-Denial Week, will you not reconsider the great things God has granted you, and praise Him for the Gift of Gifts?

2.—"IF ANY MAN WILL COME AFTER ME, LET HIM DENY HIMSELF, AND TAKE UP HIS CROSS DAILY AND FOLLOW ME."

Is it not, my dear comrades, only reasonable this should be so? Is it in our hearts to take all the blessings of God His dying purchased for us, of His gifts of love, and treasures of grace, all that His bleeding hand offers, and in response to offer back again in joyful service our little sacrifices? Surely the power of Christ's love shed abroad in our hearts will begot love on our part to lay at His feet, and spend in His service. It must be so, for the chief feature of true love is to render, to yield, to give. If you love your blessed Master truly, you will deny yourself and take up your cross. Such denial and cross-bearing will be the sweetest exercise of your heart, and, dear comrades, if you should find such sacrifice irksome, beware, for you have there the first sign of your backsliding. Oh, that you may all go in for a week of true self-sacrifice!

3.—"HITHERTO HATH THE LORD HELPED US."

Hallelujah, ten thousand times ten thousand! It is so true. When we look back, how many hundreds of memories come crowding upon us of occasions when the goodness of God has been greater than we could have hoped, and far beyond what our poor faith has prompted? Hitherto the Lord hath helped us, and led us through many a Red Sea, in many a burning desert, past many a dangerous point, through many a fiery furnace, by many an unknown path, by many a rugged trail, many a howling mob, towards victory. Who could have helped us but the Lord?

Will any of my comrades dare to say what power but His could have turned us into what we are, and kept us marching on, in spite of foes without and traitors within? It is the Lord's doing.

Our glorious Army is but another token of His greatness.

See with what conquests He has crowned it! Consider what a marvel it is of God's love, and God's trust, and God's ability! Think of the tens of thousands of precious souls who are dragged out of the slough of despair and from the mire of sin every year through the agency of this Heaven-owned movement! And to think that God should have used instruments so weak and so unworthy as we! Oh, sing praise unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth for ever."

And have we not something to thank Him for in Canada especially? Our officers are united from shore to shore.

Our Army is consolidated as never before.

Our soldiers have increased. Our debts have decreased. Our borders have been enlarged. Our courage has been freshly inspired.

Our prospects have been brightened. And in many other ways we have received tokens of God's goodness towards us and presence with us.

Take also a few specific records gleaned from our Territorial totals. Since last Self-Denial Week to the end of September, 1895—

70,000 indoor meetings have been held.

5,456,100 persons have attended them.

40,000 open-air meetings have been held.

567,850 persons have attended them.

630,340 War Crys have been sold.

583,400 houses have been visited.

116,680 hours have been spent in work on by officers.

9,800 precious souls have come forward to seek peace.

These are facts for which we have every reason to praise God. Let us do so, and do so with all our hearts!

4.—"SET UP MY STANDARD TO THE PEOPLE."

It is the Lord's standard we have set up. Remember this, dear comrades. Every dollar obtained by this effort, as in the past, will be given for the extension of His Kingdom and the blessing of the down-trodden and unfortunate. This year I have thought it wise to set up a standard, not only for the Province, and

the districts, and the corps, and the soldiers, but for the Territory.

\$26,000

is the mark at which we are all to aim. If we reach it, it will indeed be a triumph. If you each do your part, and do it with all your might, we shall not be disappointed. You will come to our help again, and we shall make the Territory ring with our conquest.

And now, my dear officers and soldiers, I can only leave you with God, and commend you to the power of His might. You are engaged in His business. What you have before accomplished is the best reason for my faith in you, and what you can again bring to pass. To have doubled our Self-Denial income in three short years speaks volumes for your grit and go. In all you do, keep Jesus before you, and study before all to show yourself a workman who needeth not to be ashamed.

Mrs. Booth, my co-partner in the oversight of the Territory, sends you greeting, and joins in all I have said.

Yours in faithful affection,

H. H. BOOTH.

Folks we know.

Commissioner McKie, after making a tour of all the corps in his territory, rejoices over a general advance that seems to be worked in every feature of the war in Germany.

Ensign Clayden has been transferred from India to Java.

Brigadier Whynotone had a marvelous anti-drink demonstration and mid-night open-air last week. Two men were saved at the drum-head.

Major Pearce, of South America, has had a trip through Uruguay, and was granted a free railway pass right through. At Suito they had grand crowds, and eight souls. He made his first attempt at reading in Spanish here, and married a couple of soldiers before a densely-packed audience. Three souls were saved at the close.

Mrs. Brigadier Povison is reorganizing the Junior Soldier work in Sweden with a view to greater accomplishments.

J. S. Work has been started in the Manchester slums, and though it was feared nothing could be done in that Jewish neighborhood, the Captain is rejoicing over thirty little Jewish girls amongst her Juniors.

The South Africa J. S. war is to be organized at demonstration. Miller having been appointed on the spot as the new J. S. Secretary.

Major and Mrs. Stanley Evans left on Tuesday night for Madrid.

Major Duff has had an interview with Kham's translator — the Rev. Mr. Wiltonghy.

Major Plant is daily expected in Berlin. His new appointment is not yet fixed. He will probably be married before Christmas.

The Chief of the Staff will visit Scotland. The folk will make the ratters shak w' den when they ance catch a sight o' him.

Commissioner Ralston is considerably better in health, and is now busily engaged in some literary work at International Headquarters.

Mrs. Major Rolle, of Jamaica, is still away in the country. She is much better than when in Kingston, but the malaria in her system makes itself felt pretty regularly.

The eldest boy of Brigadier and Mrs. Clibborn speaks six languages — French, Spanish, and English. He learned French in Brussels, Spanish in Buenos Ayres, and English in North London.

1,300 officers furloughed in Britain, Nov. 3.

"Let us avoid the danger of drifting away from the life of the Cross.
Looking to a crucified Saviour in perpetual adoration is not
enough; we must PRACTICE the Crucified Life."
CORNELIE BOOTH.

EASTERN WARRIORS WAXEN WARM.

Victory Ahead!

SIGNS OF THE TIMES ENCOURAGING.

Targets to the right of it?
Targets to the left of it?
Targets all round it?
Targets all over it?

Brigadier Scott Bills the Challenges.

HE CHALLENGES.

The challenge of Ensign Gale has been enthusiastically taken up by Adjutant McGillivray, of St. John District.

A good many "gals" will have to bow before these western knights take the pain from these comrades of the St. John District. We know Bob Smith, and a few more of those comrades out there, and we ain't one bit afraid, Brother Gale, still, good luck to your pluck and energy. We have no doubt you will beat some one, but not us.

COLOR SERGEANTS.

To all Color Sergeants in the Maritime Provinces the following challenge is issued: Color Sergeant Morgan, of Halifax, will challenge any Color Sergeant in the Province to collect the most money during Self-Denial Week. Is there anybody will accept this?

SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

The Halifax Shelter is prepared to challenge any Shelter in the Dominion to get the most money during the Week of Self-Denial. Now, Joe Beel, London, Winnipeg, Victoria, or any of you, here is a challenge from that energetic Scotchman, Ensign Andrews, of the Halifax Shelter.

BRASS BANDS.

On behalf of the Halifax band, Bandmaster Heider issues a challenge to any band in the Maritime Provinces, and goes a step further and throws down the gauntlet to the band boys at Ottawa. Ottawa is an old corps of Ensigns Combs, and although they did a magnificent thing last year, there is pluck enough in the worthy Bandmaster at Halifax to challenge them and any band in the East. Well done, Heider, more power to your work and success to your band.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

Ensign Galt issues a challenge to the New Glasgow corps. Now Glasgow and Charlottetown lands on a par. The Ensign is not extra anxious to challenge the old corps. She feels a deep love and interest in and for them, and challenges New Glasgow in preference to them. At the same time she is in full sympathy with Windsor who beat Charlottetown, as well as New Glasgow. New Glasgow target stands at \$280, and Windsor at \$225. That is a pretty bold challenge. Well now, Ensign Galt, if those Windsor folks let you get beaten it will be a caution, but then what does New Glasgow say? Are they going to be left in this matter? We shall see.

FIELD OFFICERS.

Captain Prince, of Dartmouth, challenges Captain Prince, of the North Sydney corps. Well done, Prince! You have got some good soldiers around you, and I am sure they will do what they can to see you win.

What does Captain Prince say? Are they going to be beaten by Dartmouth? Capt. Laumet, of Truro, challenges Capt. Larver, of Campbellton. Campbellton target stands at \$80, and Truro at \$75. Capt. Laumet also challenges Farnborough. Well done, pucky Truro. Those boys are bound to work to help out the Captain. I am sure they will, if I know anything of them. Truro inhabitants will show their face more than once on the Self-Denial. What does Captain Larver say to this, and Captain Pelly? Captain Kemway, of St. John Hill, challenged St. John V. It has been accepted. There is no better sure on our side. Allan and her braves are lined up it, and the num-of-war officer is

bound to strain every nerve to win his challenge.

St. John I. challenges St. John Hill, and V. With all the experience of his beloved comrade, McGuivray, and the cuteness of a Scotchman combined, he will have to get a move on. I will guarantee these two corps will make it pretty hot for No. 1. What are we going to say now of these city corps?

There is some talk of Captain McLenn challenging Carleton corps. Of course Carleton corps is a little higher than No. 1, but still anybody that knows McLenn knows very well she is not easily to be beaten. I have an idea she will issue this challenge after all.

The very latest "Nate". To all female Lieutenants of the East. Lieutenant Selig, of St. John Hill, challenges any female Lieutenant in the Maritime Provinces to collect the most money during Self-Denial. Who will accept this?

Challenges? Why are we all challenges, even to the Provincial Headquarters. It was only last night when Edith Whittaker turned round on Capt. Edwards and told him that she could collect more money than he for Self-Denial. At the time of writing Edwards is considering the matter. Fancy him being left!

LAST MINUTE TICKS From the Field.

(Rounded out last week's Day)

PORT ARTHUR.—Ensign Lee visits. Port Arthur comes over and helps. Two in the fountain at the D. O.'s meeting.

GODERICH.—Capt. Whelan takes charge. Mother Smith to the front once more, after long sickness. Adjutant Turner visits.

NANAIMO.—Two souls Sunday. Major Frisling pays three days' visit to KINGSTON.—Adjutant Magee on hand. Ten souls, three of whom were volunteers.

ACADIA MINES.—Visit from new D. O., Ensign Bradley. War Cry all sold out. Victory!

GALT.—War Cry go like hot cakes. Everything steaming hot at 7 a.m. Good day on Sunday.

RICHMOND STREET.—Putting up new winter hall inside barracks. Blooming S.D.

NORTH HEAD.—One soul last Sunday.

INGERSOLL.—Captain conducted a trial of the S. A. Very interesting affair. Memorial service of Captain Perry on Sunday night.

TEMULE.—Juniors' Jubilee. Large crowd and happy meeting. Just started company system. Found meeting Saturday night. Three souls Sunday night, one beautiful case. Rising.

VICTORIA. B. C.—Captain Cowan and soldiers led singing meeting in F. M. C. A. hall on Sunday afternoon. Farewell of Brothers McFee and Bent at night.

GRAVENHURST.—One soul last Sunday. Old ark 'n' moving.

DUNDAS.—Marched thro' strange part of town. Crowds and collections up.

BELLEVILLE.—Conversion, no conversion. Believing.

MONTREAL II.—Farewell of Capt. Stagers and Wilson. Capt. Brady and Lieut. Glines arrive.

DUTTON CIRCLE.—One soul at Ensign Dutton camp improving. War Cry sold out and V. S. rise.

PETERBORO.—Capt. Bonnell is a musical wonder. Good day Sunday. Five souls at night.

SELKIRK.—A hallday meeting all day Sunday. War Cry all sold out but bread in January.

BRANTFORD.—Beautiful Sunday. One soul in the afternoon. Another at night. Much life manifest in the corps.

—SELF-DENIAL Week will doubtless reveal to multitudes of good people, as well as thousands of inconsistent Christians, how much superfluity there is about their lives.—THE COMMANDANT.

THIS WEEK'S DOINGS

Corps Reports Hoed Down.

Captain Bennett, of TRINITY, rejoiced over seven souls on the third night of his command. He says "Pat-nub" is rampant in Trinity.

MORRISBURGH had visit from D. O. McGillivray. Capt. Becketted farewell.

GRATON, N.B.—Visit from Ensign Lee and Captain and Mrs. Westcott, on their way to open up new corps. Two souls for the week.

Four souls Sunday night at SPOKANE, after a good day's fight.

TWO COMRADES report that MISSOULA saw eight souls at the cross. H. F. amounted to over \$40.

D. O. Tilley visits NEWCASTLE for the first time. They want him back, with his wife.

BURSEX loses Captain Jennie Andrews. One soul on the Sunday.

The officers just arrived at MONTREAL II. have taken hold well, says W. G. G.

HAMILTON II. welcomes Cadet Plumtree. Four souls on the Sunday.

Ensign Desbriay gave her life story at NEW GLASGOW. They had two souls for the week.

HOLLAND LANDING, an outpost from Newmarket, gets a visit from Captain Howcroft and corps. The people turned out very well.

JOE L. at CARBERRY, reports four on the Sunday night and the entire audience at the outpost came to the cross. There was a bilzzard raggle, and only two came to meeting. Cadet Baxter has entered the Training Garrison.

ADIE, MAGEE at KINGSTON. A magnificent Sunday, ten souls. S.D. target, \$354. They will get it. The band will raise \$90, the Juniors \$110, and the sisters \$120.

During the last two weeks thirteen souls knelt at the cross at FREDRICHTON.

Captain and Mrs. Jennings have taken charge of LILFAX II. S.D. is all the talk. Captain's baby boy dedicated.

The devil defeated at PARRY SOUND. One prisoner. "No surrender," says Maggie.

Five souls at INGERSOLL on Sunday night. Cottage meeting on Monday, two more. Visit from P. S. on Wednesday. Soldiers' meeting glorious time.

SELKIRK booming. Full barracks. Souls. Finances great.

REGINA people like to see their corps reported. Visit from Capt. Bailey. Lantern service. Hold meeting in full every fortnight. S.D. all we can talk about. Going to his target. Captain Stagers visits at VANCOURVILLE. Opening their first outpost. Well kicked. Cadet Griffiths comes over from Spokane. War Cry brigade all alive. (Hear, hear.—Ed.) Hospital meetings good. One soul.

FEVERSHAM.—Four souls at Rockhill, one of the outposts. They all returned and gave God the glory.

MONTON.—November being spent for special boom. Had a "two tables" meeting. Five souls on Sunday. The Ensign is going to lecture on "Hemorrhages of Old Corps."

Major Bennett at PRINCE ALBERT. Five out for clean hearts. Officers led meeting, singing voluntary among thrushers. Rev. Mr. Gailie assisted. Beautiful time.

WATERLOO.—Going to hit the S.D. target all O. K. Times dull.

Our faithful friend, "Old Knowall," writes some "see-saws" from NEW-MARKET, brim full of life. Keep believing, comrades! War Cry gets longer. He reports the visit of the Staff Band and Ensign Byers the following Thursday. S.D. is raging.

"One Who Was There" reports from Hillman that S.D. is the question of the hour. This is an outpost from Leamington. The people are very eager. The "barnyard band" was quite an attraction.

From ESSEX comes glowing news of a banquet and Jubilee. Some were at the tables for two hours. A number of officers from the district were there. Two sisters voluntarily gave station at the close of the Jubilee. It was grand to see a woman with a baby in her arms seeking salvation.

Adjutant Gale, the worthy Chief Assistant to Brigadier Scott, sends along a lovely Self-Denial budget, which we regret to be compelled to deprive our readers of the pleasure of perusing. We are taking his word for it when we say that the Eastern Province has been doing up about S.D., and may be the best man win.

MOSCOW, Idaho, now opening. 20 souls in six weeks. Twelve recruits. Glorious times. Capt. and Mrs. Gallette very proud of them. See *evening papers* and "Faith, Hope and Charity" meeting. Great success. Bought new flags with proceeds. Capt. Miner, from Vancouver, pays them a visit.

ADJUTANT TURNER

OR

THE LONDON DISTRICT S. - D. PROSPECTS.

A Whip-up!

THE PROSPECTS of the London District are most favorable for a grand Self-Denial victory. Our united efforts are \$7500 to bring up the London Lord we shall reach it all right.

SERGEANT ARMSTRONG has nearly recovered from the effects of the rough treatment he received some time ago while keeping door, and will, as of yore, do his best to bring up the London corps target. This *whip-up* deserves honorable mention, as last year he collected \$1600 more.

ENSIGN RICHARDSON, with his recent H. F. victory still in his mind, came into the office today and informed me he was prepared to challenge any corps in Ontario, with the exception of the Temple, and he almost felt tempted to challenge this, or he would undertake to outdo Stratford and Brantford combined. Now then, Hamilton, Peterboro', Ottawa, Kingston, if you are prepared to take this up, let us hear from you!

CAPTAIN WHELAN, of St. Thomas, is down for raising \$1000. By the way, St. Thomas is having quite a move-on of late. Souls are being cared, finances are going up. The Budget scheme has been successfully launched, and all around the prospects are most encouraging.

A VERY CHEERING LETTER comes to hand from Ingersoll, with the news of souls being saved, finances going up, J. S. work progressing, and a general increase in the blood-and-fins.

INGERSOLL'S target is \$135, which I am sure, under the able management of Captain Cockerill and his aides, will be hit with a bang.

STRATHROY is down for \$80. Captain Winkfield, worthy leader here, has already exceeded himself in past victories, and I am sure, with the united help of Mrs. Wakefield and the soldiers, he will reach the mark.

CAPTAINS STUBBY AND GALTIE will see that Watford does not come out behind, but that in the final tie, with flying colors, will place \$65 to the credit of the S.D. Fund.

I SPENT a Sunday at Sutton a couple of weeks ago. We drove forty miles on the Sunday to get to our appointments, and 20 more the next morning to catch the train. Part of the trip was through a blinding snowstorm, and this in October.

CAPTAIN DOVER and Lieut. Frae are fully alive to their work, and intend to break or by crook, to get their target, \$25.

NOW, MY COMRADES, the dates are upon us. To arms, ye braves, and bravely to your guns, and victory's yours.

ADJUTANT W. J. TURNER

"If we see a fault in anybody, do not let us pick at it, and report it, and then it will be set up at night and away about it. Now isn't this a better way?"

"If there is any good we can accomplish, let us be quick and do it NOW. The one great concern of the Lord Jesus was to do good and set this before it." — MRS. POWELL.

At Portland, Ore., a saloonkeeper got an innocent at a landlord, who turned the Army out of a hall without excuse, that he threw open a hall of his own and told the Salvationists they could use it rent free.

FROM OUR D.O.'S.

Around Chatham District.



A Trip by the Double O.—Going to about Double O.

RIENHEIM—had good crowd on the street, and about 35 or 40 inside. Officers in good spirits for Self-Denial. P. O. put target \$55, but D. O. put it \$100, and the Captain, with his two assistants, say they will make a desperate effort to get the latter target. Capt. McLeod is a schemer, and with a little push will get there.

LONG HAIRIED SAMSON AND MORE PAINT.

RIDGE TOWN.—Met the Desperado Brigade, and they are a desperate looking lot. One is termed Samson, from his long hair, and they say his strength is known when he stands before a crowd. They report 10 souls for the week. This place, too, had its target raised by the D. O. from \$55 to \$100, and the courageous girls say they will get it.

They had large, red-painted bills for the surrounding villages nearly finished ere I left, and if they do not paint every country place and village red before SELF-DENIAL WEEK it will not be their fault. RIDGE TOWN will put some of the big places in the shade.

OIL, THAT SOCIAL SACK!

GLENWOOD.—Nearly the first word at tea table was, "What is our target for S-D?" asked by a soldier. "Forty-five dollars," said the Lieutenant, for the Circle. A pretty big one. "Oh, we'll make a good try to get it," said the soldier. Oh, if all our soldiers were only like that! Lieut. Long is in charge. His aim is to get 100 bags of grain, and if he succeeds, his target is gone.

WILL BEAT GUZLEPI.

CHATHAM.—I was wet and cold, after a 21-mile drive, Friday morning. Captain reports good meetings and a couple of souls out for salvation. We are in to put our target, though large, in the shade. Every soldier will do their part, and GUZLEPI corps will have to stand up if she whips CHATHAM. But, by-the-by, is not Chatham District at a tug-of-war with Guzlepi District?

TO ALL CONCERNED IN CHATHAM DISTRICT, remember that Guzlepi has 45,000 people more than we have, and we will have to pull our protest if we pull them over. But "oro goons all together, hip, hip, hurrah!"

BON JOUL.

Windsor, N. S.

"Things are looking up. Had a splendid day on Sunday. Brigadier Scott with us. Four souls. We are on the girl vive over Self-Denial. The district target is \$140. Of course we're betting to it. Will do our best, anyway. Capt. Boggs and Lieut. Hutt, of Annapolis, will have a hard fight to do better than last year's champion—that mighty man of valor, Ensign Alward—especially as nearly all their local officers are either ill or away. Still the Captain writes (snuggly girl that she is), "I feel very

cheerful re Self-Denial. Our faith is strong for victory, only I do wish I had more help."

CAPT. BURTON and LIEUT. PITTMAN, of BRIDGE TOWN, are not going to be left behind—oil, dear, no! Their target is \$60.

KENTVILLE CIRCLE is down for \$50. God bless the boys, and give them victory. Kentville is a hard spot.

Our target here at District Headquarters is \$225. The soldiers are prepared to work with all their hearts. CAPT. JOHNSON'S faith is particularly strong, and LIEUT. FRENCH (who, by-the-by, has NOT gone to Bermuda) is in her element on occasions of this kind.

For myself, I don't know where the money is coming from, but the silver and the gold are God's, and He is going to give it to us for His own glory and for the extension of His work. He always has heretofore, and I certainly believe He will now. Hallelujah! We mean to make the Week of S-D this year as much as possible a week of real spiritual blessing and power, realizing that money is only a means to an end, and not, bless God, the end itself.

E. GALT, Ensign.

D. O. Coombs, Halifax District.

CAPT. LOTYIE POOLE and LIEUT. OLIVE CLARK are at LIVERPOOL. Target, \$80, same as the BRIDGE WATER and LUNENBURG targets, where both are stationed. Of course, this makes them rise up in arms at once. CAPT. POOLE says "I am not going to be beaten by the lads," and they say, "It is going to be a dreadful reflection on us to let two little girls beat." We will never hear the last of it."

So CAPT. LORIMER and LIEUT. MCINTYRE, of BRIDGE WATER, and CAPT. PARSONS and LIEUT. FERRY, of LUNENBURG, have up, and be determined not to allow it. A lot of eyes are looking at these brave warriors. Someone must win. Who shall it be? CAPT. POOLE is only a little girl, but I would warn the others to look out on the watch.

DARTMOUTH.

CAPT. PRINCE and CAPT. MCARTHY. Target, \$160. There is no danger about DARTMOUTH. These are noted insiders for getting money, and they have a good force of soldiers to back them up.

HALIFAX II.

Target is \$340. It looks quite a lot, but there is no telling where these decenties will stop when they get at it. Once they jump into the saddles and pull down their chin straps and stick in the spurs, everything has to clear the way. CAPT. JENNINGS and wife, who commands these forces, are old warriors, and know how to fight a battle. God bless No. 11.

THEN COMES NO. 1.

Target, \$400, your humble servant in charge. CAPT. CARTER to assist. We feel that no matter how much God has helped us, and know how we need His present help and Divine wisdom, or this will be a failure. All our trust on Him is stayed, all our help from Him we bring, without Him we can do nothing. But in His name we will pull the harder and suffer the fire of victory right at the must-head. There are a lot of brave-hearted soldiers and bandmen to help us, also a host of friends who love the Salvation Army. CAPT. CARTER is a wonderful leader! There is no use to refuse him, so everyone get your donation ready. HALIFAX forever! HALIFAX, hurrah!

ENSGN McDONALD.

of the Rescue Home, has a target of \$20. Also ENSGN ANDREWS, of the Shelter, \$80. They both feel sure it shall be done. Now, then, my comrades in the HALIFAX DISTRICT, let me rise up and put to silence the foolish talking of men and women.

Yours, hard at it.

T. COOMBS, D. O.

From the Chatham, N.S., D.O.

Hurrah for Self-Denial!

"Self-Denial is the order of the day. Nomination, targets, collecting cards, special meetings, advertisements, ministers' letters, merchants' letters! Doubtless the landers, the trains, the sailors, the steamers, the vessels, the

villages, your friends, and neighbors! Go to everybody! "Ask and ye shall receive." Boom, boom the S-D scheme, and get all the money you can to help poor, dying humanity." These are the words that come from the heart of all real Salvationists.

The officers and soldiers of CHATHAM DISTRICT are determined to get their target. We shall be found walking up and down the face of the earth, from three to thirty miles round, and all villages, outposts and inhabited places until we strike the bull's-eye and beat the record of all previous years. Shall we do it, my comrades? As I imagine I can hear CAPT. KNIGHT and his wife, of NEW CASTLE; CAPT. LARBER and his wife, of CAMPELTON; CAPT. CAMPBELL, and the D. O. and his wife, and all the sergeants and soldiers of the district, yes, and those three wonderful babies, all join in the triumphant strain, "Yes, yes, we shall do it." I heard MOTHER ENGLAND, of CHATHAM, say, speaking in reference to our target, "It will come from somewhere." Of course she knows. CAPT. CAMPBELL declares that she is going to spend three or four days at my pet colony, BLACKVILLE, about 30 miles from Chatham, and will stir all creation in that part of the country to reach his target, which is—it does not yet appear. This Captain is famous for booming S-D. Of course we are all boomers in this part of the country.

I've been off for a scout, but haven't time to tell you all about my 60-mile route, in the train and out, but one soul got saved and the people are all abuzz. We shall surely go back again and boom the S-D campaign.

ENSGN A. TILLEY.

A New Battle Ground.

PARO, N.D.—Meeting most encouraging. Souls saved, and sanctified right along. Crowds and collections advancing.

Had a most successful musical meeting last week. Took in \$12. The success of it was greatly due to CAPT. LANSBORN and comrades in MOOREHEAD. Will they ever forget that little black-eyed Captain who did the begging? My faith runs high for a good time this winter.

THOS. E. HUGHES, Ensign.

They'll Hit Their S. D. Target.

The Yarmouth D.O.

Visited CLARK'S HARBOR, found a good land of Salvationists, who have come through persecution, and are all the better for it. Quite a target for Self-Denial, but you will reach it.

DIGBY.

Felt at home at once with our brave Digby soldiers. A free, happy time in the meeting, and a nice heart talk to the soldiers afterwards. I was much blessed in my own soul. \$75 target for Self-Denial. God will help you raise it.

Through the kindness of a soldier who loaned us his horse, CAPT. BREHAUT, and I drove to

BEAR RIVER.

Found Capt. Wilson alone, looking for help. Just a few soldiers here, but standing in their guns. Oh, for a mighty revival and for a great taking hold of God! Do your best, my comrades, for God and souls. Your Self-Denial target will be reached. God waits to help.

FREEPORT.

is still to be visited. Keep believing, my comrades, for a good time. Your Self-Denial will soon be here. Do your utmost—you will not be left behind.

YARMOUTH.

God is helping us, souls are being roused up. Victory through God will come. The people are kindness itself. Holy meetings are well attended, the interest in them on the increase. Our target for Self-Denial is a large one, but we will have victory in all things, for God is our God.

ENSGN AIKENHEAD.

From the Lake of the Woods District.

A Welcome Tour.

PORT WILLIAM.—Here I met Ensign Lee on his way to open WAPE-TON, N.D. We had a proper good go-

in. CAPT. MCKAY and CADET BAL-LEY are making a good fight here.

PORT ARTHUR is a fine S. A. town. Almost every person lifts their hat to you. We have a good corps of prayer people here led on by CAPTAIN THOMAS and LIEUT. HAMMOND. I spent three days here, including morning and night. At night a packed house. In the prayer meeting, we marched round and round and invited sinners to come into the march. Two young men rushed out to the penitent-form, another poor lad rushed out of the barracks weeping. Tuesday night we had a half-hour of prayer. At the first meeting one soul found deliverance from sin, and at the half-night two claimed a clean heart. At PORT WILLIAM Wednesday night God came down in power. One man broke down in his seat. He came out, and I had to leave him to catch my train home. CAPT. MCKAY wrote me since that he got through all O. K. Since I came back to RAT PORTAGE five souls have sought salvation. We love God, the S. A., and souls more than ever we did.

Re S-D.—Though some of us have never had a brush at S-D. before, some of you older veterans must look out or you will be lost.

CAPT. W. HEWITT, D.O.

Winnipeg District and its Self-Denial.

We have kept quiet until we find our corps being tramped on.

My, that's a "galosh" report, where GRAND FORKS challenges WINNIPEG DISTRICT. Of course we are only three corps and they are five, but we can't let that go. All right, ENSGN GALL and I are very happy to take up your challenge. However, we will say good-bye to you for now as we are leaving you for a while, and when you catch up we will have another WINNIPEG corps, with that plucky little ENSGN GALL, is coming to the front with flying colors and \$500, whilst little BELCHER, with LIEUTS. SMITH and MANLY, will pull in with \$100.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE soldiers and officers are all there, and only for the fact that they are in the midst of the barracks scheme, which costs \$5,300, they would be able to do more. However, notwithstanding this, they will come out all right, and the WINNIPEG DISTRICT will not allow GRAND FORKS DISTRICT to take the lead in anything like Salvation Armyism.

The soul-saving work, too, is going on well at each corps, and the district is in a flourishing condition.

Yours to win,

J. RAWLING, D.O.

League of Mercy Links, TORONTO.

OUR LEAGUE TEA was very much enjoyed by all, but we were sorry not to have Mrs. Booth with us. However, we are assured of her interest and sympathy, and this helps us much. In the meeting held afterwards the 100 members told of a man who did not understand the S-D, but while in the hospital he has received the Cry regularly from the hand of our sister, and through it has got to know us well, and last week encouraged her very much by saying what a lot of good the Cry was doing in the hospital.

Another told of victories won in the fall, and yet another of the souls that were getting saved in the Mercer, yes, thank God, so. That is what we aim at; nothing less is any use with these people, who are the slaves of sin and drink.

The self-sacrifice of our members is beautiful. Some of them have quite a lot of ill children, and yet, after some duties are well done, they find time to spend an afternoon each week helping those who through misfortune or sin are in worse circumstances than themselves.

There are fourteen of us, or three more than at any time since we commenced, and we are bound to have victory for God in with us. One thing we lack—our tickets. Could someone help us? Please send to Mrs. Booth, the Temple, God bless our League.

MRS. ADT. PHILLIPS.

HOLINESS.

Counsels to Confessors

Entire Sanctification.

You receive LIFE in you at your conversion; you have received PURITY throughout your being, soul, and spirit, now that you are sanctified wholly. You are now to grow into MATURITY.

LIFE - PURITY - MATURITY

As a gift. As a faith. Growth. Hold fast the entire faith, namely: That by faith in Jesus Christ, through His blood, and by the Holy Spirit, you are now cleansed from ALL sin, redeemed from ALL iniquity, and PURIFIED UNTO GOD. Or, to use other Bible figures, you have, through the Spirit, crucified the flesh with the passions and lusts; are dead unto sin, free from sin. The old man is not renewed, inert or inoperative; as some say, but is put off. And that you confess those in their plain, literal, and fullest sense.

Let not the tempter, or the world, or carnal Christians lead you to think, or believe, or say, or do, or feel, or never diminish aught from it, make no compromise with anybody. You are the least of the people described (1 Cor. 1, 27, 28; Matt. xli, 25), but have received abundance of grace through fully crediting God. "Thou standest by thy faith." If you let go your confidence, sin will re-enter.

As a saint of God, all feelings, thoughts, impressions which are not holy, are not yours, but come from without—from the tempter, wicked spirits, or the world. You will be tempted on all sides to look upon these feelings, thoughts, impressions, as yours; if you do, you will be weak, will be defiled, and you will fail. Just remember that you do not will them, nor want them, nor like them, and are no more responsible for them than the Holy God is for the evil which is in the universe. He does not will it, neither does He want it. He rejects it. So do you in Him, steadfast in the faith, reject all that is contrary to perfect love.

Do not expect to be anything but men and women, with their affections and propensities; you will feel as the Mau Christ Jesus felt. He felt all our God-given affections and propensities, and on all these points was tempted, that in, felt their pressure towards sin. Here as everywhere, just recollect. "To the pure all things are pure." Stand fast in the faith.

If you become weak or get into difficulties, define your position immediately. That is, declare in your heart, in spite of all feelings or thoughts to the contrary, and with your lips if you like, that you do now believe that by the blood of Christ, you are clean, and the power of Christ does keep you from all sin. Then hold on there by naked faith alone (no matter how you feel), yes, by desperate faith; it need be, until the trial is over. After this manner define your position every morning, the first thing when you awake. This is very important.

Remember, that you have not to count on the cleansing blood, but that you abide in it, abiding in Christ all His atoning, purifying virtues flood you, fill you, and that you abide in Him, and He in you through the Spirit, and by your faith alone.

Decline to answer the question, "How long have you lived without sinning?" Do not say that you are unable to answer the question, but that it is wisdom not to answer it.

Finally—be careful for nothing, be prayerful for everything, be thankful for anything.

Rejoice evermore, pray without ceasing, in everything give thanks."

While 1,000 saloon-keepers were recently in an evening convention at Bloomington, Ill., to devise plans for the advancement of their interests, four of their old customers, each with a drunken record of twenty-five years were kneeling at the same sentiment-form, getting an eye-opener that made them strong enough to trust in God to keep them sober the rest of their lives.

Eastern Province S.D. Notes.

(Continued from last week.)

Parsons and Piercy will fight to a man and overthrow everyone in the Semi-Dominion plan.

Don't let me forget the BRIDGE-WATER boys. They've got an eye to business and are bound to move something or someone to get their target. Then what shall I say of SUB-SEX? I wonder how much Charlie is good for now Creighton's big brother? Led on by Capt. Capt. Thompson and wife, there'll be a good struggle for the first place here. Look out for these warriors.

EYES FRONT! Here comes a race between KEMVILLE and SACKVILLE. Although Captain McKay has a bicycle, he'll have to get a move on, or the Sackville man will come in first place.

CLARK'S HARBOR come on the same level. Now, Digby, shall it be said when the records are taken that you are to be left? I think not, but then you must remember who you are contending with, and Capt. Green leads on the warriors lower down.

AMHERST, TRURO, PARRISBORO, STELLARTON, draw up in line with the same figure. Which of the corps are going to take the prize is a matter just now. Boys are at Truro, married officers at Amherst and Parrisboro, and the beloved lassies at Stellarton. As to who is going to take the prize and carry off the palm, I do not know what to say. There's a deal of talk about — going over their target, but really I don't see way — should not do the same. Anyway, here are these four corps, and of them all I think that — well, we shall see.

CAMPBELLTON and NEWCASTLE are neighbors. The latter stands \$5 ahead of the former. Now, Captain Taylor and Captain Kuitert are here. Off you go for the championship. I must not forget PAIRVILLE. They stand at \$65, and with that energetic officer, Captain Raynor, were believing for a genuine success. Here comes RIVERVIEW and GEORGETOWN. Of these two corps, which is going to win? We shall see. God bless them.

WOODSTOCK and ST. STEPHEN are on a par. There is Captain Miller and wife with those good folks at Woodstock, while Ensign Matthews leads on the van at St. Stephen. Now, then, there's a fight, and no mistake. I should not be at all surprised if Miller were to wipe away a tear because he's left to play second fiddle, but then I don't know. Woodstock folks are not easily beaten, and on this occasion their bound to be a struggle for top place.

WESTVILLE and ST. JOHN III. are on a par. Both officers are enthusiastic of reaching their targets, but who will win?

KAISERSTADT and ST. JOHN I. have the same amount. No ill-feeling to you Yarmouthites, but I'd advise you to look out, for No. 1 means business every time.

NEW GLASGOW and CHARLOTTE-TOWN bump the scales at the same weight. Now, Charlottetown, remember Ensign Des Bruijs, and all the ways and means she'll adopt to get her target.

SYDNEY and DARTMOUTH stand on the same platform, while CHATHAM comes next down. Of these three who is going to win?

FREDERICTON just tops the ladder at CHARLOTTE-TOWN and NEW GLASGOW. Will they keep the place? What does Captain Gamble say? God bless every boomer for S.D.

What shall we do with the grace of God in our hearts and love for the world? That's a question. Booth-Tucker said: "On the luxury of self-denial!" Now, comrades, one and all, to arms, and fight for all you're worth, and by all means get your target.

Yours, hard at it in earnest expectation.
T. W. SCOTT
Prov. Sec.

We have stressed too much the importance of brevity in prayer. Nothing delights the average man more than to be told that long prayers are as abominations. Nothing makes him more wretched than to be reminded how Christ and Christ-like men of every age spent whole nights in prayer.

SELF-DENIAL IMMORTALITY
FOR FIELD OFFICERS
AND OTHERS.

Self is denied from many different motives. Shall not we deny ourselves for the highest—even God's glory.

AN IMPRESSIVE TESTIMONY.

"I HAVE been twenty-five years, nearly, pastor of one church, in a position where I had an opportunity to see; and I want to say that, with two or three exceptions, I have never known an instance where men have waited, and lain by, and grasped, and accumulated a great fortune, to pile it upon the heads of their children, that those children have not, with one or two exceptions, gone wrong and been ruined." — The late Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon, of Boston.

—CO—

IS THIS NOT TRUE SELF-DENIAL?

Some time ago seventy convicts of the Dorchester penitentiary desired the warden to put them on short rations, so that the people in Newfoundland could have the benefit of their self-denial. This was during the financial crisis of the Island.

—CO—

AND THIS?

After the great fire at Seattle, U.S., in a public meeting some one proposed that the money collected for the sufferers at Johnstown, from the flood, should be kept for the use of the people in the city, and the cry was no, NO! NO!! send the money to Johnstown.

—CO—

A NOBLE GERMAN.

There was a disastrous accident at the World's Fair. On the first trip of a new line of cars around the grounds, the train could not be stopped and at last dashed off the track into the Pincassee. A German soldier in charge of some exhibits was hurt. His arm was broken, and he had other injuries. When they were about to take him in the ambulance, he said, "Take the others first." When the surgeon saw how seriously he was injured, and was going to dress his wound first, he again protested: "No, the others first." He refused the use of anaesthetics. "I can bear it," he said. And the reason was that he was proud of his uniform. He wanted to show how a true German soldier would act.

—CO—

A SAD MISTAKE.

A family, composed of mother and four children, who had been well-to-do, lived very well, and under circumstances, owing to bankruptcy. The son, aged twelve, was so distracted at the sufferings of his mother and sisters that he resolved to drown himself that the family might be relieved. He bought with a few shilling articles of clothing and papers entitling his mother to the insurance coupons, and then went and drowned himself, not knowing in his childish ignorance that by so doing he had perpetrated fraud, and his relative would get so much. He left a letter telling where to find his body, and not to spend too much on his funeral, and asked the money would make her rich. — Vide daily press.

—CO—

NEPEAWA.—Good week-end. Sunday beautiful. Four for the day: three for forgiveness and one for sanctification. They were very beautiful. We are still praying for the other.—Capt. Arthur Wilkins.

WALLACEBURG.—We were singing in our prayer meeting before opening, "Give us souls in our meeting to-night," and God gave us the witness. The first to volunteer to the penitent form was a young woman, and then two young men who have fought against Jesus for a long time, but at last yielded. It would have made any soul rejoice as we sang, "Kissed as Jesus, Lord, to thee." Finally, as the hymn "O Jesus, my Saviour," was sung, the young man, feeling tired, fell to his knees, and said, "I am a sinner, and I need thee, O Jesus, my Saviour." — Capt. Magie Emery.

THE LINK BETWEEN THE CITY
AND THE
Over-Sea Colony.Back-to-the-Land System
Succeeds in Britain.

THE ARMY'S CO-OPERATIVE Colony, established in England, has successfully utilised waste labor for the recovery of waste land.

The farm is the home of 300 men, all earning their bread by the sweat of their brow.

From land which has long lain idle the following was raised last year: 28 tons of strawberries, supplied to the London market this year; 8 tons of raspberries; 3 1/2 tons of gooseberries; 10 tons of black currants, and 2 1/2 tons of red.

The Colony is divided into agricultural and industrial sections—a thousand acres are pasture, two hundred arable, eight hundred devoted to market gardens and nurseries, and the remaining five hundred are leased out to tenant farmers by the Army. The Colony not only receives from the City

THE HUMAN FLOTTAM AND JET-SAM.

which are the despair both of Church and State, but it also rides the city of much of the dust for which its manufacturers have no use.

One hundred and fifty cargoes of dust, and each barge carrying seventy to eighty tons, were left London for Hadleigh this year.

Hadleigh Farm land is largely composed of an excellent brick-earth, and last year some of the men who are being recovered from moral waste succeeded in converting some of this earth into as many as three million bricks. Part of these bricks were used for building the pretty little villas dotted here and there, in striking contrast to the old wooden houses to be seen in the neighborhood of Hadleigh, and the remainder conveyed to London in the barges which bring back the dust already referred to.

One hundred and fifty head of cattle and nearly a hundred sheep browse on the pasture-land, whilst the stillness of the autumn air is stirred by the contented grunts of some six hundred pigs.

In the dairy belonging to the Colony part of the stock stand ready for churning, and long shelves are lined with scores of cheese.

In the nursery several hundred thousand trees have already been planted, and in a glass-house, measuring 100 by 60 feet, a second crop of tomatoes were ripening. Upwards of three thousand pounds of tomatoes were gathered in six weeks.

Then there are the allotments where the Colonist, who has proved himself willing and able to work, is supplied with a piece of land rent free. He finds his own seed and labor, and when he reaps his crops he is allowed market value for the same. In addition to the sections already named, the Colony runs a bakery and a store, where pretty well everything can be obtained, except intoxicating drink. Then there is the hospital, where kind-natured skill are at the disposal of any who may fall sick.

A fruitless field means an industrious farmer, just as a cleanly, comfortable home means a thrifty housekeeper. It has taken more than the proverbial "tickling" to make the land round Hadleigh "yield her increase." The smiling fields represent a considerable amount of patient toil, and the healthy condition of the Farm is conclusive evidence that the men have worked. The weekly wage bill averages \$225 per week.

Out of the three hundred hands employed on the Colony, 110 have been drafted into Hadleigh from various workhouses.

By our uniform we can march into the people's hearts. We will never know till we get to Heaven what good has been done by uniform wearing.

